

N338
DEC.

ADVENTURES INTO THE UNKNOWN!

10¢

CAST HIM INTO THE
ETERNAL FLAMES!

WHAT
HAPPENED ON
THAT STRANGE,
SINISTER DAY WHEN
SATAN SLIPPED UP?
READ THE CHILLING
ANSWER IN
"THE MAN WHO
RETURNED FROM
HADES"!

NO-- NO! I
DON'T BELONG
HERE-- I'M
ALIVE!



**WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM**

You are in demand if you can draw!

Make Money with your brush and pen! If you like to draw, sketch, or paint, take the famous Talent Test. No fee. No obligation. Mail this coupon TODAY!



ART INSTRUCTION, INC.

Dept. 9042 • 500 S. 4th St., Minneapolis 15, Minnesota

● Please send me your Talent Test (no fee).

Name _____ Age _____

Address _____ Phone _____

City _____ Zone _____ County _____

State _____ Occupation _____

The **PLANT** That **LIVED**

"...Doubtless the world's strangest plant is the Malacca fly-catcher! This terrifying shrub **CATCHES** and **DEVOURS** insects, frogs, and birds! Is it not possible that-- somewhere in the world--there are even **MORE FRIGHTFUL** plant creatures--that might someday, challenge **MAN'S SUPREMACY ON EARTH?**" --ELEMENTARY BIOLOGY, by Y. Debon

—ELEMENTARY BIOLOGY, by Y. Debon



ADVENTURES INTO THE UNKNOWN, published monthly and copyright, 1952, by Best Syndicated Features, Inc., 1250 Camden Ave., S. W., Canton, Ohio. Editorial offices, 45 West 45 Street, New York 19, N. Y. Richard E. Hughes, Editor; Frederick H. Iger, Business Manager. Subscription (12 issues), \$1.20; single copies, \$0.10; foreign postage extra. All characters are fictitious and use of any real names is coincidental. For advertising information, address American Comics Group, 45 West 45 St., New York 19, N. Y. Re-entered as second class matter at the Post Office at Canton, Ohio. No. 32, December, 1952. Printed in U.S.A.

AS THE GIRL REACHED FOR THE TERRIFIED ANIMAL-- STEEL-LIKE TENTACLES WHIPPED ABOUT HER!

N-NO! HELP!



SUDDENLY-- PIERCING HER NUMBED CONSCIOUSNESS--

I HAVE CONTACTED ONE OF YOU! THIS IS MY CHANCE TO BECOME HUMAN!



THERE WAS NO REAL SOUND-- NOTHING BUT A WEIRD TELEPATHIC VOICE VIBRATING WITHIN HER!

I MUST LEAVE THIS PLACE-- AND YOU WILL TAKE ME AWAY! LISTEN...

EVERYTHING'S BECOMING HAZY... I-- CAN'T THINK...



AS PHIL BENSON, BRILLIANT YOUNG BOTANIST, APPROACHED-- THE PLANT MONSTER RELEASED ITS NUMBED VICTIM!

SORRY TO BE LATE, DARLING-- I SEE YOU'RE ADMIRING MY NEW FIND! IT'S A STRANGE SORT OF A-- WHY, TONI! WHAT'S WRONG?

IT'S-- NOTHING! I-- I HAVE A HEADACHE-- MUST GO--



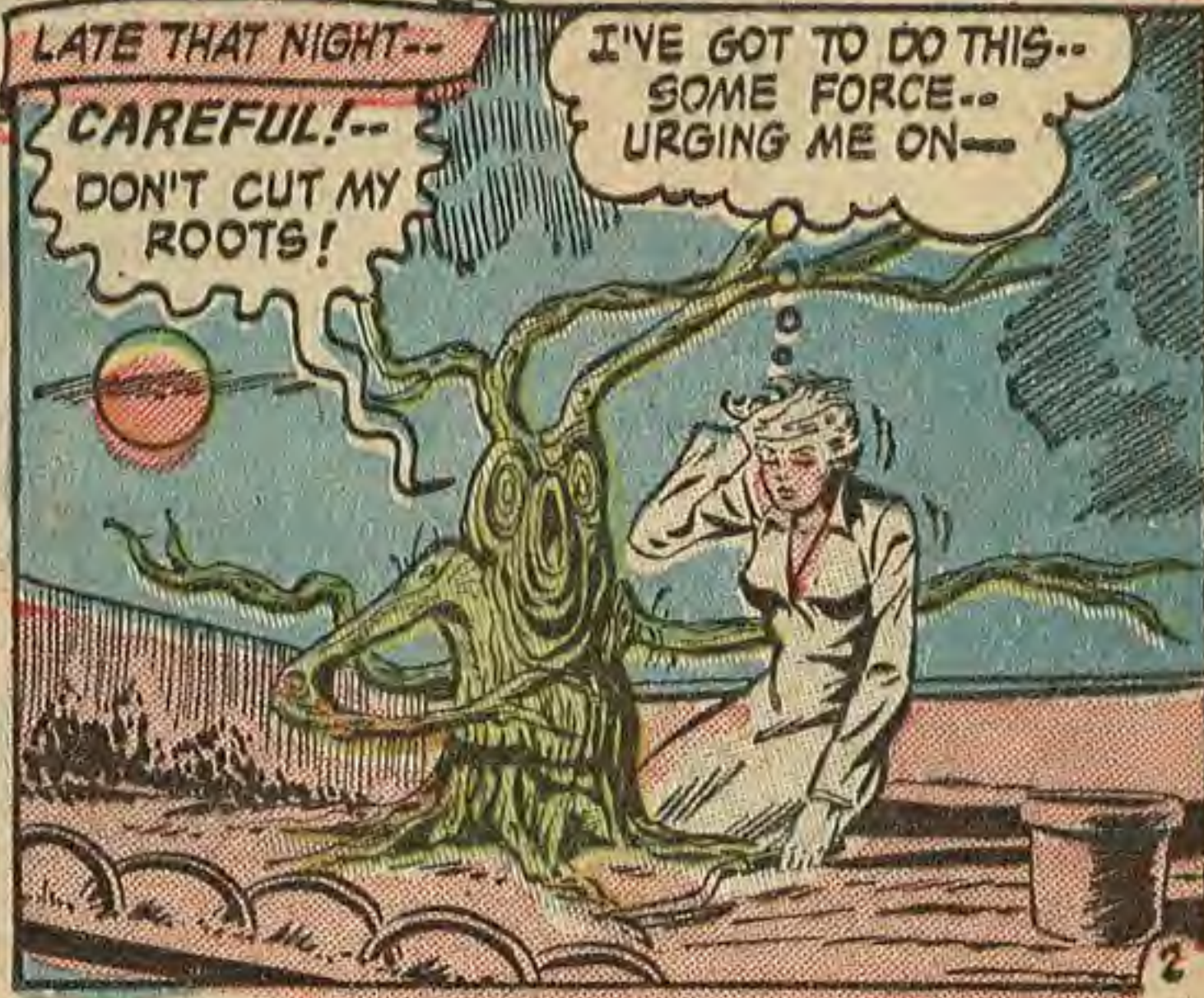
GO NOW-- BUT COME BACK TONIGHT!

SOMETHING MIGHTY QUEER HERE-- HER EYES LOOKED SO STRANGE-- AS IF SHE WERE-- HYPNOTIZED!



LATE THAT NIGHT-- CAREFUL!-- DON'T CUT MY ROOTS!

I'VE GOT TO DO THIS-- SOME FORCE-- URGING ME ON--



THEN BACK TO HER HOTEL-- PAST THE COILING
ELEVATOR MAN-- UP THE STAIRS--
QUIETLY... QUIETLY...



AND FINALLY, THE
CLOSET!
A PERFECT
HIDING PLACE!

NO-- NO! I NEED
GUNLIGHT--
OR I DIE!



A SUNLAMP WAS THE ANSWER! AND AS THE LIFE-GIVING
RAYS FELL OVER THE GREEN MONSTER, IT RELAXED
ITS SPELL FOR AN INSTANT--

AHHH... I WAS
RIGHT
IN CHOOSING
YOU!

OH!-- MY HEAD!
WH-WHAT HAVE I
DONE?



TONI RECOILED FROM HER GRISLY
CAPTOR-- BUT TOO LATE!

I AM HUNGRY! YOU MUST
FEED ME! BUT I NEED A
DIFFERENT KIND OF
NOURISHMENT IF I AM TO
TAKE MY PLACE IN
WORLD-- THE WORLD
OF MEN! DO YOU
UNDERSTAND?

I... I WILL
OBEY YOUR
COMMAND!



NEXT
DAY..

WE DON'T USUALLY
SELL PLASMA THIS
WAY-- BUT SINCE
YOU WERE SENT BY
A DOCTOR...

THANK
YOU...

BLOOD
DONORS
WANTED



HA! NOW I HAVE WHAT I NEED!
SOON I SHALL BE HUMAN!

TELEPHONE--
MUST
ANSWER
IT...





NEXT MOMENT-- A FEELING OF CHILLY FEAR CREEPT OVER PHIL AS HE SAW--



NEXT MORNING--

SHE'S GONE OUT AND LEFT THE DOOR UNLOCKED! GAY-- I WONDER WHAT THAT STRANGE LIGHT IS, COMING FROM THE CLOSET?



BEHIND THE CLOSED DOOR, A THING OF HORROR-- A LUNGING CREATURE OUT OF A MADMAN'S NIGHTMARE

WHA...! I... I MUST BE DREAMING!



DESPERATELY, PHIL BEAT THE AWFUL THING BACK INTO THE CLOSET!

IT-- IT'S AS STRONG AS A LION! LUCKY FOR ME IT CAN'T GET OUT-- ITS ROOTS ARE ANCHORING IT TO THAT TUB!



HOPE THIS HOLDS THE BRUTE UNTIL I CAN GET THE POLICE!



AS PHIL RUSHED TO SUMMON THE POLICE--

THE PLANT-- I SENSE IT CALLING ME! I MUST GET BACK-- QUICKLY!

GOING UP!

GLAD TONI'S OUT-- THAT THING WOULD KILL HER!



WHAT'S-- HAPPENED?

I'VE BEEN DISCOVERED! I MUST ACT QUICKLY-- FOR I FEEL THAT IN A FEW MOMENTS, I'LL BE HUMAN!



MOMENTS LATER, THE TRANSFORMATION WAS COMPLETE! FEET HAD TAKEN THE PLACE OF ROOTS, AND--



AND NOW, YOUR USEFULNESS IS ENDED-- YOU MUST DIE! ... BUT WHAT'S WRONG WITH ME? I SHOULD KILL HER-- YET I CAN'T! -- WHY?

WE'RE JUST IN TIME-- GRAB HIM!



BUT MORTAL POWER WAS AS NOTHING AGAINST A BEING FROM OUT OF THE UNKNOWN! THE MONSTER SEIZED TONI, AND--



STRUGGLING TO HIS FEET, PHIL MADE ONE LAST DESPERATE ATTEMPT--

IF I CAN JUST GET A GRIP ON THAT ARM--

YOU'RE TOO LATE NOW, FOOL! NOTHING CAN STOP ME!



AS THE DOOR CLICKED SHUT--

YE GODS! THAT BRANCH, OR ARM-- IT CAME OFF IN MY HAND!

YOW-WW!



AS THE POLICE PUT OUT A DRAGNET TO SNARE THE MONSTER-- PHIL DECIDED TO USE HIS OWN METHODS!

THERE MUST BE SOME WAY TO DEFEAT THAT CREATURE-- MAYBE THROUGH MY KNOWLEDGE OF BOTANY! BUT I'VE GOT TO HURRY!



HOURS LATER-- I'VE ANALYZED IT, PHIL-- AND YOU WERE **RIGHT!** HERE'S THE REPORT--

THEN THE THING IS THE MISSING HAITIAN VAMPIRE PLANT! AND FEEDING ON HUMAN BLOOD PLASMA HAS CAUSED IT TO BECOME **HUMAN!** AND TONI-- SHE MUST HAVE BEEN **HYPNOTIZED** BY IT!

PHIL DEPARTED-- TO FIND THAT SCREAMING HEADLINES FURNISHED A GREAT CLUE!

THIS MAY BE IT! THE KEY TO THAT MONSTER'S FINISH!

DAILY BUGLE
ROBBERIES
BAFFLE POLICE
LOCAL DRUGSTORES
REPORT CHLOROPHYL
TABLETS STOLEN!

WITH THIS NEW INFORMATION, PHIL WENT TO THE POLICE -- VOICED A DARING PLAN...

SURE, IT'S A LONG SHOT, CAPTAIN-- BUT IT'S THE **ONLY** THING THAT MAY WORK!

IT SOUNDS **CRAZY**, BUT I'LL TRY IT-- FOR THE **GIRL'S** SAKE!

AND THUS, IN THE NEXT DAY'S NEWSPAPERS-- THE FOLLOWING ADVERTISEMENT APPEARED! ...YES, IT WAS A LONG SHOT!

SHORTAGE OF CHLOROPHYL TABLETS!
Only the **WEST END PHARMACY** has them!

IF THIS DOESN'T WORK -- WE'RE **LICKED!**

A LONG SHOT THAT PAID OFF! FROM THE NEARBY WOODS-- A FAMILIAR, FEARFUL SHAPE!

IT'S **COMING!**

GET READY TO DROP THAT NET!

LOOK-- IT GREW A NEW **ARM--** LIKE ANY OTHER PLANT!

THE FINAL PHASE OF PHIL'S PLAN-- THE WEST END PHARMACY WAS SURROUNDED!

WE'VE CON-FISCATED ALL **OTHER** CHLOROPHYL SUPPLIES IN TOWN! I HOPE YOU'RE RIGHT ABOUT THIS!

TESTS SHOW THAT THE MONSTER IS STILL COMPOSED OF **VEGETABLE MATTER--** AND ALL VEGETABLES NEED **CHLOROPHYL** TO LIVE! SINCE THE THING NO LONGER HAS **ROOTS**, IT MUST TAKE ITS CHLOROPHYL IN **TABLET FORM!** SO IT ROBBED THOSE OTHER DRUGSTORES-- AND I HOPE IT TRIES **THIS ONE!**

FEARING TO INJURE TONI-- PHIL TRIED A DESPERATE RUSE!

GOT TO GET HIM AWAY FROM TONI!

SURRENDER--OR I'LL KILL THE GIRL!

HE SHOTS AT-- HER!

DRUGS
BANG!

SHOVING TONI ASIDE--THE MONSTER CHARGED!



THE TRAP WAS SPRUNG... A STEEL NET FROM ABOVE! BUT--



PHIL DASHED INTO THE PHARMACY! A MOMENT'S FEVERISH ACTIVITY-- AND OUT AGAIN, TO FIND--



AS THE CREATURE REACHED TO SEIZE HIM-- PHIL HURLED HIS MAKESHIFT INCENDIARY BOMB!



THE FLAMING MONSTER SANK TO A BED OF GLOWING COALS-- AND TONI WAS FREED FROM HER MALIGNANT SPELL!



BUT HOW'D YOU EVER HIT ON THE IDEA OF SHOOTING TOWARDS ME TO DISTRACT THE MONSTER?

I TOOK A LONG CHANCE ON THAT! YOU SEE, THE PLANT HAD BECOME TOO HUMAN-- IT FELL IN LOVE!

AND IT TRIED TO PROTECT TONI! IN FACT, THAT CLINGING VINE LOOKED AT HER THE WAY YOU ARE, RIGHT NOW!



Boys, Get That Real R.R. Engineer's Thrill

THAT COMES ONLY
WITH

LIONEL TRAINS



Yes-siree,
when a boy wants trains he *means*
Lionel trains. The only trains
that look and sound *and perform*
like the real thing, the only
trains with real R.R. Knuckle
Couplers, Die-Cast Trucks, Solid Steel Wheels
and built-in Two-Tone Whistle. The most
realistic of smoke-puffing steam locomotives.
The most authentic Diesels. See them at your
Lionel Dealer's *and take Dad along.*
That's the way to make your Lionel
Christmas dream come true. Do it now!

WANT A REAL
ENGINEER'S
CAP LIKE
THIS?
SEE EXTRA
SPECIAL
COUPON
OFFER
BELOW

*Special and Extra Special
Coupon Offers...!*
Get yours in Now!

Fellows, the most wonderful Train Book
in the world is the Lionel Catalog. And it's
a smart thing to leave around the house
where Dad can see it. Get yours now.
Take advantage of these coupon offers!



**EXTRA-SPECIAL
COUPON OFFER!**



ALL
For 50¢

Official Engineer's Cap,
in striped denim, plus 5
R.R. emblems in color
to wear on it, together
with Catalog, Rule Book
and Building Kit all for
only 50¢!

✓ Check cap size here

Small Medium Large



SPECIAL COUPON OFFER!

LIONEL TRAINS, P.O. Box 9, Dept. A, N. Y. 46, N. Y.

☐ I enclose 25¢ for catalog offer below—

1. The new 36-page full color Lionel catalog
2. Rule Book (including signals)

for Model Railroaders.

3. Model R.R. Town Building Kit—Stores, etc.,

OR

☐ I enclose 50¢ for catalog offer above
plus engineer's cap.

**TWO
OFFERS
CHECK
ONE**

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____



Music ^{at} MIDNIGHT

CARL FORSTMANN SMILED triumphantly. Never, in an entire lifetime of world-wide art collecting, had an acquisition filled him with such joy.

Forstmann had become a millionaire early in life, a result of luck, boundless determination, and utter ruthlessness. But success never quite buried his most powerful, and completely hopeless, desire to be a great violinist. For neither money nor ruthlessness could make up for his lack of musical genius.

Perhaps that was why he hated his boyhood friend so fiercely. Hans Kreuger was born with the genius Forstmann coveted so greatly and for all Forstmann's millions, he had always felt his friend, the brilliantly gifted virtuoso, far luckier than he.

And he had hated him, with an all-consuming fury which had dominated his life. Forstmann had done everything possible to stall Kreuger's career. He had bribed conductors to deny Kreuger concert dates with their orchestras, had bought large shares of all the major concert halls, so that Kreuger could not perform, and when he acquired an immense chain of newspapers, he cast a total blackout on reports of the few performances Kreuger managed to give. So, finally, Kreuger died penniless, cursing the man who had so maniacally thwarted his success.

Forstmann smiled as he thought of his triumph, but that was small pleasure compared to the pleasure in his hands. For in his hands he held Kreuger's single possession at death...the great violin he had bought with his earnings as a child prodigy.

Forstmann was alone in his immense book-lined study, and the sombre shadows cast on the walls by the magnificent silver candelabra perfectly suited his mood of grim satisfaction. He tucked the violin under his chin, held the bow up to the soundcase dramatically, as if ready to launch forth in a great concerto. And suddenly, Forstmann saw himself standing before a thronged concert hall. The critics

in the front row peered up at him, as if enthralled by the masterful performance. Forstmann heard golden notes ringing about him, clusters of perfect chords and long trills, flying at unbelievable speed from the instrument at his throat.

Forstmann was deep in his reverie... when suddenly, with a throbbing stab of fear, it seemed to him that the blaze of notes was real! He looked terror-stricken at his still fingers, and in the same horror-laden moment saw that the violin strings were vibrating...that SOMETHING...a HAND was guiding the instrument!

"NO!" Forstmann shrieked as he staggered backwards, flinging the violin from him. The music stopped instantly, but as Forstmann dashed for the door something seized him by the throat and flung him backwards violently, towards the huge latticed windows. He staggered to his hands and knees, looking incredulously into the corner, from where, again, the music had begun. And there was the violin, weaving crazily in mid-air, the bow dancing demon-like over the strings.

"Keep...keep BACK!" Forstmann's cry was that of a being in mortal fear, but the plea was useless. The violin danced closer, the music growing louder and more insistent by the moment, deafening, maddening! He backed away, his eyes bulging. "Kreuger...please!" he yelled. "DON'T!" But there was no answer, only the music, and the violin weaving closer, ever closer!

"He died cursing me," raced through Forstmann's brain, as he took a last backward step...bringing him to the tall windows. "Don't!" Forstmann shouted, "DON'T!"

There was a splinter of glass and an unearthly shriek. Forstmann felt himself falling into a bottomless void as the immense volume of sound receded into the distance. Everything was infinitely far away as the world spun crazily, faster and faster...until he crashed on the flagstones below...

There is an ancient legend about a man called **ORPHEUS**, who visited the under-world and returned to tell the tale! But what if the legend became a reality? Could a modern mortal descend into Satan's domain, and--braving the eternal fires and the wrath of Satan himself--**RETURN** again? Learn the truth for yourself, in this masterpiece of pure terror!

The Man Who Returned From HADES!



YOU HAVE BEEN BROUGHT BEFORE ME FOR JUDGMENT-- AND YOUR FATE SHALL BE ENDLESS TORMENT!

BUT--YOU CAN'T! YOU'VE GOT NO RIGHT!

IT STARTED WITH A LOVER'S QUARREL, IN THE OFFICES OF THE JONESTOWN "STAR" --



MARRY YOU, KERRY STEVENS-- A DEEP SEA DIVER? NOT UNTIL YOU SETTLE DOWN AND MAKE SOMETHING OF YOURSELF!

OH? AND JUST WHAT WOULD YOU LIKE ME TO BE?

YOU MIGHT TRY TO BE MORE LIKE RAY MARSH-- THE MAYOR OF THIS TOWN!

WOULDN'T THAT BE JUST DUCKY?



LOOK, JANE-- YOU MAY BE EDITOR OF THIS PAPER -- BUT YOU CAN'T WRITE MY LIFE STORY! GOODBYE!

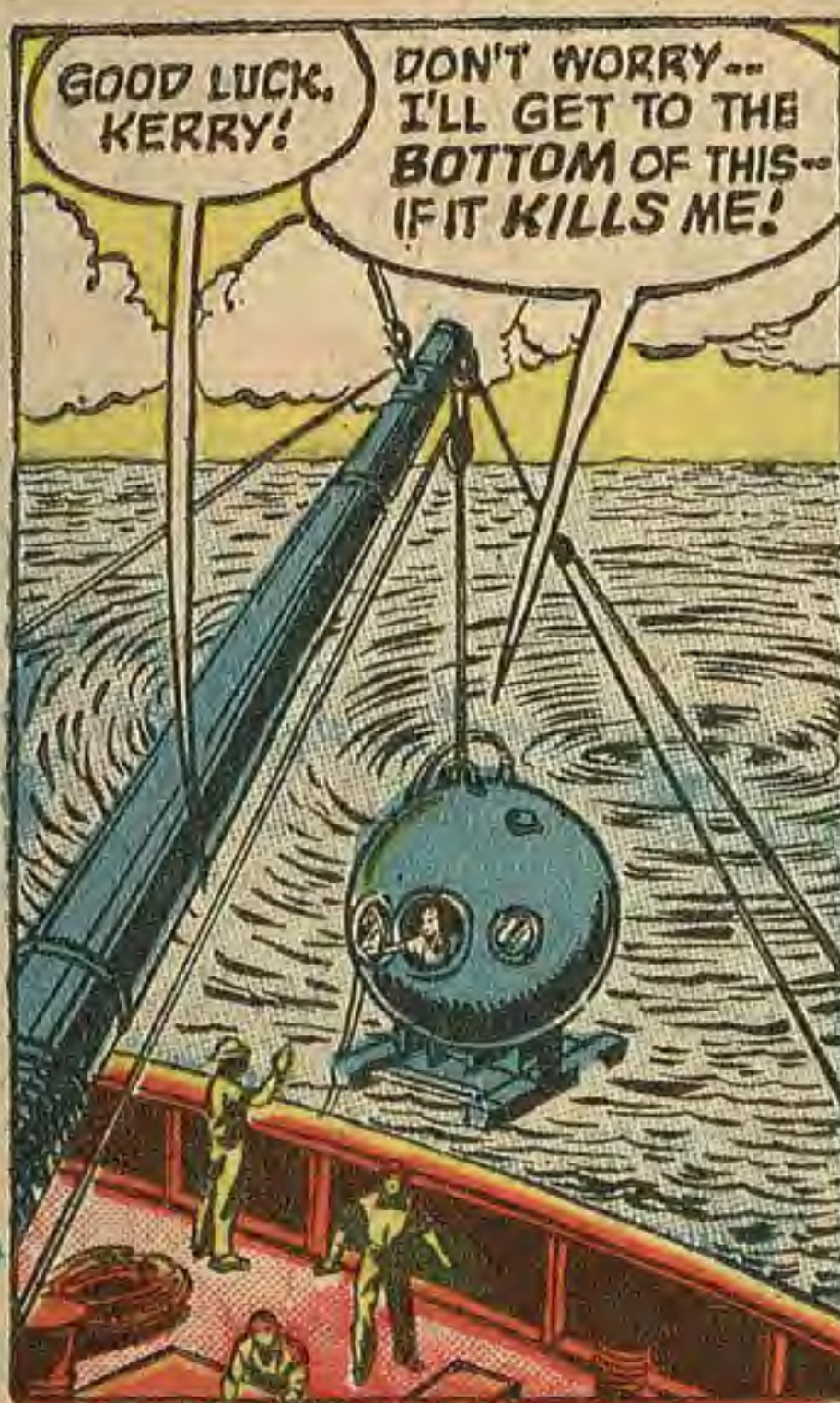


WHEN KERRY REACHED HOME --

THIS IS PERFECT -- JUST WHAT I NEED TO GET ME AWAY FROM THAT -- EDITOR!



TELEGRAM...
KERRY STEVENS...
HAVE DANGEROUS DIVING JOB IN PACIFIC FOR YOU STOP IF IMPORTANT CALL ME TR CONFIDENTIAL



BUT THEN -- DISASTER! THE TREMENDOUS PRESSURE SNAPPED THE POWERFUL CABLE LIKE A THREAD -- WHILE JUST BELOW...



DOWN ... DOWN INTO THE BOWELS OF THE EARTH -- WHILE WITHIN THE DIVING BELL, KERRY FOUGHT DESPERATELY TO REMAIN CONSCIOUS!





AND NOW, THERE WAS NO DOUBT! FOR SURROUNDING KERRY WERE THE ETERNAL FIRES, AND DOOMED SOULS -- AND SATAN HIMSELF!





— A TERRIFIC SURGE OF STRENGTH — A DESPERATE BID FOR — SALVATION!

BUT—YOU CAN'T DO THIS TO ME! I'M—
ALIVE!

ALIVE? THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! BUT YET—HE HAS MORTAL STRENGTH!



YOU'VE NO RIGHT TO DO THIS TO THE LIVING! I DEMAND TO KNOW HOW I GOT HERE!

WELL—ER—WE'RE EXPECTING RATHER A LARGE NUMBER OF DOOMED SOULS SOON! SINCE THE EXTRA FIRES NECESSARY TO TORMENT THEM WOULD UNSETTLE THE DELICATE HEAT BALANCES HERE, I ORDERED A KIND OF COOLING SYSTEM BUILT!



YOU CAME THROUGH THE TUNNEL MY IMPS DUG TO THE OCEAN—WHICH REGULATES THE TEMPERATURES HERE EXACTLY AS I DECREE!



JUST HOW DO YOU KNOW ABOUT THIS NEW SHIPMENT OF SOULS?

AS THE PRINCE OF DARKNESS, I HAVE WAYS OF KNOWING OF SUCH THINGS! IN 24 HOURS, A DAM ABOVE A PLACE CALLED JONESVILLE WILL BURST, AND THOUSANDS WILL DIE! OF COURSE, THE USUAL PERCENTAGE WILL ARRIVE HERE!



JONESVILLE? DOOMED? BUT JANE—SHE MAY BE KILLED! I MUST GET OUT OF HERE—I'VE GOT TO WARN THEM!



WHAT? — AND CHEAT ME OF MY RIGHTFUL PREY? NO! I SHALL KEEP YOU HERE—UNTIL AFTER JONESVILLE IS DESTROYED... TAKE HIM BACK TO HIS CELL!

LATER, AS KERRY'S BRAIN WORKED FEVERISHLY—

I'VE GOT TO ESCAPE—BUT HOW? HMM—THIS DOOR—IT'S OLD—DRY! IF I CAN JUST...



RIPPING A LONG SPLINTER FROM THE DOOR, KERRY THRUST IT INTO THE ETERNAL FIRES BURNING NEARBY...

GOOD! IT'S LIT! NOW FOR THE SECOND STEP!

THUS--WITH ONLY HIS BARE HANDS AND HIS WITS--
KERRY DEFIED THE DEVIL--TO SAVE THE GIRL
HE LOVED!

NOW--WHEN THE DOOR IS
BURNING WELL, I'LL...



MADE IT! AND NOW--I'VE GOT SOME
EXPLORING TO DO!



THROUGH DARK SMOKING CORRIDORS--
INTO BLIND ALLEYS--UNTIL...

WHAT'S THIS? LOOKS LIKE--
HOLY SMOKE! THIS MUST
BE--SATAN'S LIBRARY!



AND IN THE YELLOWED, CRACKLING PAGES OF AN
ANCIENT VOLUME--THE KEY TO ESCAPE FROM HADES!

"THE WISHES OF SATAN MAY BE GRANTED
ONLY UPON UTTERING THIS INCANTATION:
**LDD SIFR FEL
IKA ROK!**" "HMM,
I'LL HAVE TO GIVE
IT A TRY! IT'S MY
ONLY CHANCE!"



A MOMENT OF
HESITATION--
THEN, WITH
GRITTED
TEETH,
KERRY
UTTERED
THE
DEVILISH
WORDS
THAT
CONTROLLED
THE
FATE
OF
THOUSANDS!

I DESIRE TO BE
IN THE OFFICE
OF--THE
JONESVILLE
STAR!--
**LDD SIFR
FEL IKA
ROK!**



THERE WAS A FLASH OF OZONE--A MUFFLED
EXPLOSION! AND THE FORCES OF THE VERY
UNIVERSE UNITED TO PERFORM AN
INFERNAL MIRACLE!

GOOD HEAVENS--
KERRY! DARLING,
ER, I MEAN--WHAT
ON EARTH--

GET SET FOR A SHOCK, HONEY--
BUT IT'S A
STORY YOU
WOULDN'T
DARE
PRINT!



JANE LISTENED INCREDULOUSLY—
FEELING HER SENSES REEL BEFORE
THE FACT OF KERRY'S MIRACULOUS
APPEARANCE! THEN—



WITH SATAN'S DEADLINE ONLY AN HOUR AWAY --



MINUTES LATER, THE MAGICAL EFFORTS OF THE DEMONIACAL WORKERS HAD REBUILT THE DAM -- AND JONESVILLE WAS SAVED!



EDITOR



THREE SHARP RAPS of the gavel... and another monthly meeting is called to order. And the opening item on the agenda is a hearty hello from your editor to all of you loyal readers and faithful fans of America's first and greatest comics magazine of the supernatural... "Adventures Into The Unknown".

In case we seem particularly enthusiastic at this session, there's a good reason for it. As you know, we have always extended every effort to bring to our vast and nationwide readership the very best in truly fascinating and imaginative stories of the weird and occult. We've taken a certain pride in the knowledge that we've helped to frame your reading tastes to the point where you recognize genuine quality and will accept nothing less. But what we didn't know was that some among you were studying our stories carefully, with a view towards learning how to write themselves. This was most pleasantly brought home to us by a recent letter from Miss Rosie Ferrero, a 14-year-old 9th grader from Baldwin Park, California. Miss Ferrero, an ardent fan of "Adventures Into The Unknown", has studied the efforts of our writers...and attempted to emulate them. The result was her story entitled, "Behind The Door", which she submitted for our

"Dear Editor:-

I enjoy 'Adventures Into The Unknown' tremendously. I've bought many issues, and every one has been excellent. I've never read a better story than 'Werewolf Valley'. 'The Haunt of the Hyena' and 'The Ghouls Behind The Glass' were fine, too. Keep up the good work...with plenty of stories about vampires and zombies! A loyal fan.

--Douglas Potts, Sumner, Texas."

"Dear Editor:-

I am a fan of 'Adventures Into The Unknown' and have read practically every one of your superb issues. I read other supernatural books too...but yours stands at the top of the list. I believe that yours was the first published, for which you should feel honored. Keep up your great record!

--Lorene McGirr, South Bend, Ind."

"Dear Editor:-

I think 'Adventures Into The Unknown' is one of the best magazines on sale today. I never miss a copy and would appreciate it very much if you would send me a letter telling me whether or not you take subscriptions, as I'd like to subscribe to your wonderful book. I especially liked 'Vampire's Prey'...I wish you'd have more stories about vampires.

--Kitchin McDowell, Tarboro, N. C."

criticism. Briefly, it was excellent, and we felt a surge of pride over the influence which our type of story treatment seems to be exerting. We plan to publish Rosie's story in an early issue. Study it when it appears...who knows, maybe you, too, possess latent talent. If so...we want to know about it!

But now...back to business again. We've framed an all-star issue, and hope that you like it. You can't help but respond to "The Plant That Lived"...it's one of the weirdest and most gripping tales in months. And for something different and literally out of this world, there's "The Man Who Returned From Hades". "The Witch Doctor's Revenge" will cause many a shudder and gasp...and "The Revolt of The Genie" packs a fast-paced punch, a truly supernatural thrill that will linger long in your memory. We think this is one of the best issues we've ever published, and hope that you do, too! In any case, please write us, telling us your opinions...and we'll publish your letter if space allows. Address it to The Editor, "Adventures Into The Unknown", 45 West 45th Street, New York 19, N. Y.

You'll doubtless want to know what some of our other readers are saying, so...here goes!

CAN SUCH THINGS BE?

THERE ARE STRANGER THINGS IN THIS WORLD THAN MORTAL MAN EVER DREAMED OF...AND MANY ARE THE WEIRD AND UNCANNY TALES WHICH COME OUR WAY! HERE'S ONE OF THE STRANGEST, RELATED TO US BY A PROFESSOR OF MARINE BIOLOGY, AND TOLD IN HIS WORDS! AS FOR ITS TRUTH, READ AND MARVEL... THEN DECIDE FOR YOURSELF!

IT...IT ALL BEGAN ON AN OCEANOGRAPHIC EXPEDITION FAR OFF SHIP LANES IN THE TRACKLESS WASTES OF THE VAST PACIFIC! HOW WELL I REMEMBER...WE WERE DREDGING SPECIMENS OF MARINE LIFE FROM THE TREMENDOUS DEPTHS...

WE OBTAINED NO NEW OR STARTLING FIND...NOT UNTIL OUR DREDGE BROUGHT UP AS STRANGE AN OBJECT AS THE OCEAN BED HAD EVER PRODUCED!

IT'S AN EGG... A MARINE EGG...BUT LOOK AT THE SIZE OF IT! WHAT IN THE WORLD CAN BE INSIDE IT?



YOU'RE GETTIN' YER ANSWER, PROFESSOR! THE BLASTED THING'S MOVIN'...IT'S CRACKIN' OPEN!

A BREATHLESS PAUSE...AND THEN... WHO CAN BELIEVE THE EARTH-SHAKING ENORMITY OF WHAT WE SAW?

NO...IT...IT CAN'T BE! AN INFANT...BUT IT'S HALF FISH!

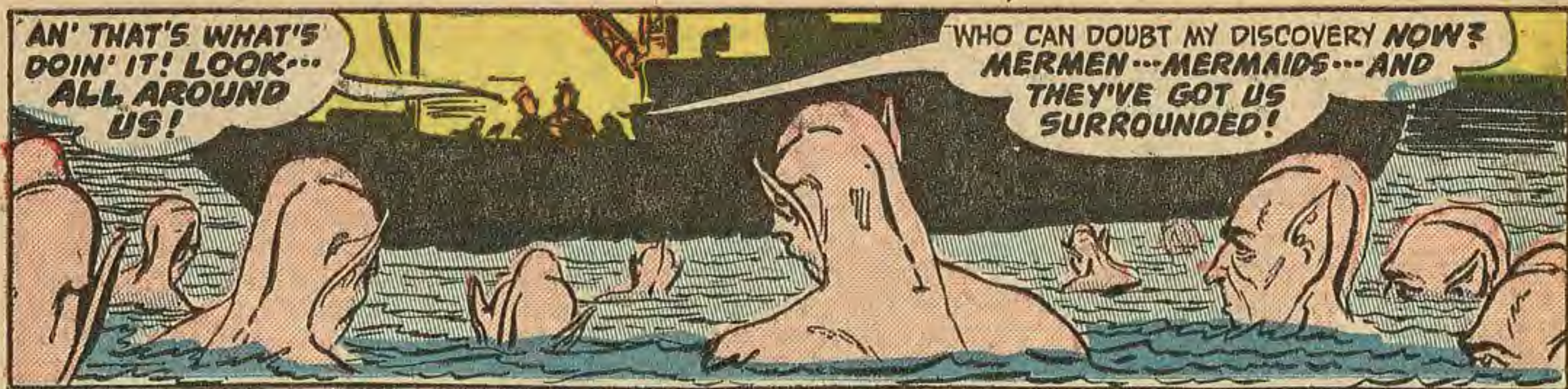


HOLY HANNAN! THIS PROVES THAT THE LEGENDS ABOUT MERMAIDS ARE TRUE!

THAT'S RIGHT...UNLESS WE'RE DREAMING ALL THIS! LET'S WEIGH ANCHOR AND HEAD FOR SAN FRANCISCO...WITH LIVING PROOF OF THE WEIRDEST DISCOVERY OF THE AGE!

HEY...YOU CAN FORGET SAN FRANCISCO! THE ANCHOR WON'T COME UP...SOMETHIN'S HOLDIN' IT DOWN!





AN' THAT'S WHAT'S
DOIN' IT! LOOK...
ALL AROUND
US!

WHO CAN DOUBT MY DISCOVERY NOW?
MERMEN...MERMAIDS...AND
THEY'VE GOT US
SURROUNDED!



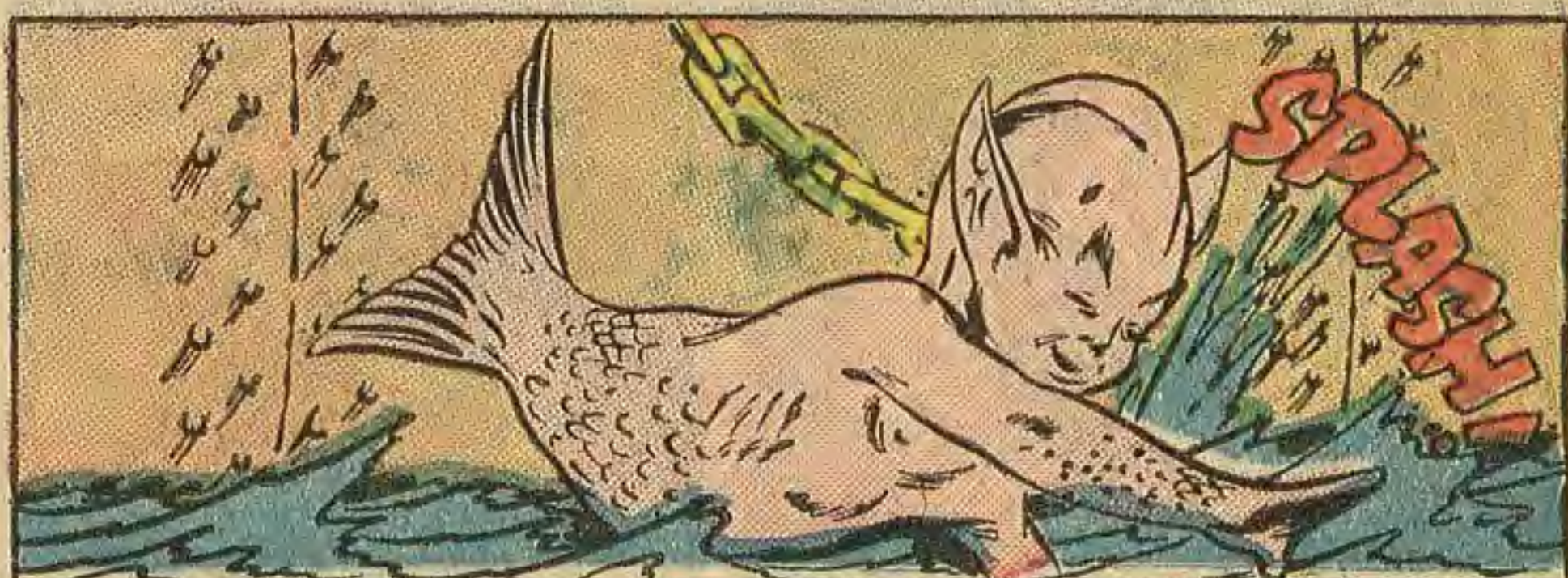
THEY...THEY'RE CLOSIN' IN
ON US! THEY WANT THAT
THING **BACK**, PROFESSOR
...AN' YA BETTER
GIVE IT TO 'EM!

GIVE BACK THE
CREATURE THAT
WILL BRING ME
FAME? NEVER!
THERE'S NO FORCE
ON EARTH THAT CAN
MAKE ME RETURN
IT!



NO EARTHLY
FORCE, PERHAPS
...BUT THIS WAS
SOMETHING OUT
OF THE **UNKNOWN!**
THE WEIRD DENIZENS
OF THE DEEP WERE
CLAMBERING OVER
THE SIDE NOW...
MENACINGLY...
AND SUDDENLY I
FELT MYSELF
GRIPPED BY THE
HYPNOTIC GAZE
OF A LOVELY
MERMAID!

MY WILL-POWER...DRAINING
FROM ME! IT---IT WANTS ME
TO THROW THE INFANT INTO
THE WATER...RETURN IT TO
ITS OWN KIND...AND I
...**I CAN'T RESIST!**



SPLASH!



LOOK...THAT MUST
BE THE MOTHER!
**SHE'S GOT
IT BACK!**

AS IF BY A CONCERTED SIGNAL,
THE STRANGE SEA-PEOPLE DROVE
BENEATH THE SURFACE! THAT WAS
THE LAST OF THEM...I **THOUGHT!**
BUT I HADN'T RECKONED ON A
VENGEFULNESS THAT TOOK TRAGIC
FORM! A MIGHTY HAMMERING ON
OUR HULL...A SUPERHUMAN STRENGTH
THAT RENT THE SHIP ASUNDER!



HELP!

CR-RAK!

THAT'S HOW IT HAPPENED...
AND I WAS THE SOLE SURVIVOR!
THEY PICKED ME UP DAYS LATER, CUN-
G-ING...TO A PIECE OF FLOATING
WRECKAGE...**RAVING!** WHAT
PROOF HAVE I OF THE WEIRD
SCIENTIFIC MARVEL I WITNESSED?
PEOPLE LAUGH AT ME, CALL ME
MAD...**BUT I KNOW
WHAT I SAW!**



TRUTH... OR THE MAD
WANDERINGS OF A DISTURB-
ED MIND? WHAT DO **YOU**
THINK, READER?

The END!

Witch Doctor's REVENGE



DARKEST AFRICA... LAND OF INCREDIBLE MYSTERIES, BLACK MAGIC... OF WEIRD, UNHOLY RITES! TRUE, IT IS A PRIMITIVE, BACKWARD LAND... BUT NOT BACKWARD IN ITS KNOWLEDGE OF THE SUPERNATURAL! ANDREW LARSON FOUND THAT OUT WHEN HE CAME UP AGAINST... THE WITCH DOCTOR'S REVENGE!

DEEP IN THE HEART OF THE CONGO, WHERE A HANDFUL OF MEN WITH GUNS CAN RULE OVER HUNDREDS OF DEFENSELESS NATIVES...

NO, BWANA LARSON... NO!

YOU DIDN'T BRING IN YOUR FULL QUOTA OF IVORY THIS WEEK, NTANGA... YOU'VE BEEN HOLDING OUT ON US!

YOU LIE! AND THIS'LL BE A LESSON TO THE REST OF THE VILLAGE NOT TO DISOBEY ANDY LARSON!

BANG! BANG!



BUT LATER, IN THE HUT OF THE VILLAGE WITCH-DOCTOR...

HEAR US, M'BOKU... AND **HELP US!** USE YOUR MAGIC TO RID US OF THE EVIL ONE, LARSON... WHO HAS MADE US **SLAVES!**

THE BWANA LARSON IS EVIL...AND FOR HIM WILL I TURN FROM WHITE MAGIC TO **BLACK MAGIC!**



CUNNINGLY, THE OLD WITCH-DOCTOR'S HANDS SHAPE AND MOLD A WAXEN IMAGE OF A MAN...

NOW THEN, MY CHILDREN, BRING ME THE CORPSE OF NTANGA!

IT WILL BE DONE, O M'BOKU!



THEN...A WEIRD INCANTATION!

HEAR ME, O MIGHTY MAKUMBI! IMPRISON THE SPIRIT OF NTANGA'S MURDERER IN THIS WAXEN IMAGE...SO THAT WHATEVER THE IMAGE SUFFERS WILL OVERTAKE ITS LIVING COUNTER-PART!



IT IS DONE!

NO, BWANA LARSON...NO!



I'LL TEACH YOU TO GET IN MY WAY!

NOW TO TEACH THE EVIL ONE THE MEANING OF PAIN!

CRACK!



AS THE WITCH DOCTOR PRESSES THE WAXEN IMAGE'S WRIST...

I'LL WHIP YOU TO WITHIN AN INCH OF YOUR...OWWW!



MY...MY WRIST...SOMETHING'S SQUEEZING IT! OHH...THE...THE PAIN...



PERHAPS THAT
WILL BE ENOUGH
TO TEACH THE
EVIL ONE A
LESSON!

THAT'S FUNNY--MY
WRIST SEEMS ALL
RIGHT AGAIN **NOW!**



BUT I CAN MAKE THE PAIN
RETURN---EVEN WORSE
THAN BEFORE! AND THAT
I WILL DO---**UNLESS**
YOU AND YOUR MEN
LEAVE OUR
VILLAGE!

SO YOU'RE THE
ONE BEHIND ALL
THIS! WELL, I KNOW
THE RIGHT
KIND OF
MEDICINE
FOR
**WITCH-
DOCTORS...**



---A HEAVY
DOSE OF
**HOT
LEAD!**

BEWARE, EVIL
ONE--MY
MAGIC IS
GREATER
THAN
YOURS!



ONCE AGAIN THE WITCH-
DOCTOR'S FINGERS EXERT
A TERRIBLE PRESSURE
UPON THE WAXEN IMAGE--

**OH--MY--
MY HEAD!**



I--I CAN'T
**STAND
IT!**

I WILL STOP
YOUR SUFFERING
---BUT ONLY IF
YOU PROMISE
TO LEAVE THE
VILLAGE WITH
YOUR MEN
BEFORE
SUNSET!

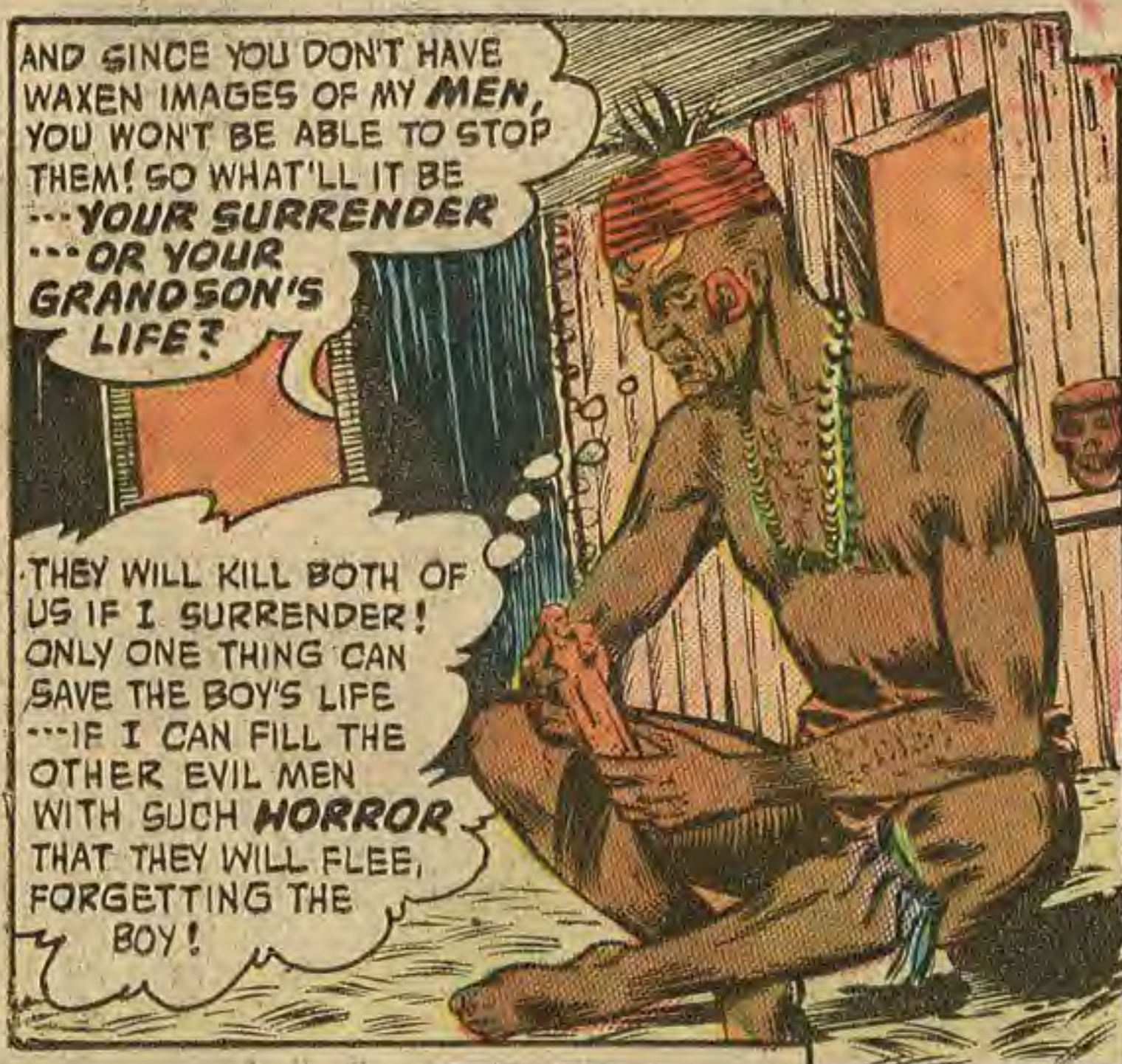


I--I'LL NEVER
GIVEN IN TO---
OWWW! STOP---
I---I PROMISE---
I'LL GO!



REMEMBER---YOU
LEAVE BEFORE
SUNSET!

I'LL FIX HIM
---IF IT'S THE
LAST THING
I DO!





THIS IS A STORY OF TERROR—AND LOVE... A STORY OF A MAN'S FIGHT AGAINST THE MIGHTY FORCES OF THE SUPERNATURAL—AND AGAINST THE SURGING FORCES WITHIN HIMSELF! FOR THE WEIRDEST ADVENTURE OF THE YEAR, READ—THE REVOLT OF THE GENIE!



GEE, POP, YA MEAN FROM THE ARABIAN NIGHTS? QUICK, RUB IT AN' WISH FOR SOMETHIN'!



BUT ISN'T THERE ANYTHIN' YA WANT?



THE YEARS PASSED... BEN GREW TO MANHOOD--WHILE THE LAMP HID ITS MENACE IN A MUSTY VAULT! THEN, FINALLY--

FORGOTTEN, THE BOYHOOD EAGERNESS--FORGOTTEN, THE TRUST IN HIS FATHER... YES, BEN HAD GROWN UP...



YOU'RE TWENTY-ONE TODAY, BEN! IN YOUR FATHER'S WILL, HE LEFT YOU-- THIS!

IS THAT-- ALL? I'D FORGOTTEN ABOUT IT!



WELL, HERE'S MY FORTUNE, JAN-- IT'S SUPPOSED TO BE THE ALADDIN'S LAMP! WHAT A LAUGH!

IF I RUBBED THE LAMP, I WONDER IF THE GENIE WOULD MAKE YOU-- MARRY ME?



LET'S FORGET THE WEDDING BELLS, KID! THERE'S MY TYPE-- JERI CUMMINGS! SHE'S GOT EVERYTHING!

WELL! IF THAT'S HOW YOU FEEL, YOU CAN LET ME OUT! THIS IS GOODBYE!

JEWEL THEATER
JERI CUMMINGS

AH, JAN! IF ONLY YOU KNEW WHAT IT WILL TAKE TO MAKE A MAN OF BEN! YOU WOULD REEL IN STARK HORROR! YOU MIGHT EVEN PREFER-- DEATH!

I--I LOVE HIM SO! BUT-- HE'S SO YOUNG--! MAYBE, SOME DAY...



BACK HOME, BEN DECIDED TO MAKE THE MOST OF HIS UNWANTED LEGACY! AND THUS WAS THE WAY PAVED FOR TERROR-- A TERROR THAT WAS TO STAGGER THE WORLD!

SHOULD LOOK OKAY ON THE MANTELPIECE! MIGHT AS WELL POLISH IT FIRST--



...AND LO! AS ALADDIN RUBBED THE LAMP, A GENIE APPEARED! ALADDIN, FEARING FOR HIS LIFE, AT FIRST SHRANK FROM HIM-- FROM THE ARABIAN NIGHTS.

WHA--! DAD WAS RIGHT! IT IS ALADDIN'S LAMP!

HO! IT'S GOOD TO STRETCH AGAIN-- AFTER A THOUSAND YEARS! WHAT IS YOUR DESIRE, O MASTER?



SURE--MAYBE IT WAS THE TWENTIETH CENTURY-- MAYBE GENIES JUST DON'T HAPPEN! BUT-- THERE IT WAS! BEN THOUGHT FAST...

PROVE I'M NOT DREAMING! BRING ME-- JERI CUMMINGS!

AS YOU WISH-- MASTER!

AND--AS THE GENIE VANISHED INTO THE LAMP AGAIN-- BEN'S FIRST BIG MISTAKE MATERIALIZED!

W-WHERE AM I?
HOW DID I GET
HERE?

NEVER MIND THAT! YOU'RE
HERE--AND I THINK
YOU'RE TERRIFIC!

WHOEVER YOU ARE,
I DON'T NEED YOUR
ADMIRATION! NOT
WITH THE CITY'S
RICHEST MEN AT
MY FEET! I'M GETTING
OUT OF HERE!

THEN--MISTAKE NUMBER TWO...

IF THAT'S HOW SHE WANTS IT,
MAKE ME THE--THE RICHEST
MAN IN THE WORLD!
AND HURRY!



A BLINDING
FLASH,
AND...

GOLD! DIAMONDS!
--ENOUGH TO BUY
ANYTHING!--
ANYTHING!

NEXT DAY, BEN'S CAMPAIGN GOT UNDER WAY! AS HE
CALLED ON JERI AT THE THEATER...

HI! NOTICE ANYTHING
DIFFERENT?

WELL--THAT'S MORE
LIKE IT!



FOLLOWED WEEKS OF RIOTOUS PLEASURE--THE KIND BEN HAD ALWAYS DREAMED
ABOUT! BUT IN THE BACKGROUND LURKED DISASTER!



ANYTHING
ELSE,
SIR?







BUT THE RADIOACTIVE CLOUD DRIFTED AWAY -- TO REVEAL A **HORRIFYING SIGHT!** NOW THE OBSERVERS KNEW THE **TRUTH**--NO MORTAL POWER ON EARTH COULD DEFEAT THE DREAD MAGIC OF THE GENIE--NOW TRANSFORMED INTO A **HUNDRED-FOOT GIANT!**

FOOLS! YOUR WEAPON IS MADE OF THE LIFE FORCE OF THE UNIVERSE--IT HAS GIVEN ME SIZE, STRENGTH AND POWER GREATER THAN I **EVER HAD!**



THIS OVERHANGING CLIFF SHIELDED US FROM THE BLAST! QUIET, JAN-- HE MUSTN'T SEE US!

BUT, FROM HIS VAST HEIGHT, THE GENIE SPOTTED THEM! WITH FROZEN HEARTS, THEY SAW THEIR **DOOM APPROACHING!**

AH--SO YOU'RE **HERE!**



GUESS THIS IS IT! GOODBYE, SWEETHEART!

IT WAS THE MOMENT OF CRISIS, AND NOTHING COULD SAVE THEM--THEY THOUGHT! BUT THEN IT APPEARED--THAT VISION FROM OUT OF THE UNKNOWN--

D-DAD! YES, SON--I'VE BEEN WATCHING YOU --FROM THE **SPIRIT WORLD!** IT WAS YOUR GREED THAT MADE THE LAMP LOSE ITS POWER! NOW LOVE HAS SHOWN YOU YOUR MISTAKE!



YES--NOW I KNOW THAT A MAN'S HEART'S DESIRE LIES WITHIN **HIMSELF!** BUT IT'S--**TODD LATE!**

NEVER!--NOT WITH THE NEW-FOUND POWERS THAT THE **TRUTH** HAS GIVEN YOU! GO FORTH--AND CHALLENGE THE GENIE!



FOR MOMENTS THAT SEEMED HOURS, MORTAL AND SUPERNATURAL MONSTER FACED EACH OTHER--WHILE THE FATE OF MANKIND HUNG IN THE BALANCE! THEN--AT LAST...



I--WEAKEN--MY FLESH TURNS TO--**FOG!**

BEN! YOU--DID IT!

WITH A COURAGE BORN OF THE GREATEST POWER ON EARTH--LOVE--BEN STRODE FORTH TO SAVE HIS SWEETHEART -- AND THE WORLD!



THERE'S NO FEAR IN ME! RETURN TO THE LAMP! I, YOUR MASTER, **COMMAND YOU!**

THUS IT WAS PROVED AGAIN! THE MAN WHOSE GREATEST STRENGTH LIES IN HIS LOVE -- CAN MOVE THE UNIVERSE!

DARLING--THE LEGEND WAS **WRONG!** THE LAMP DID GIVE YOU LOVE!

...AND LIFE--A LONG, HAPPY LIFE--WITH YOU!



The END

An Amazing Invention—"Magic Art Reproducer"

DRAW The First Day

NO LESSONS!
NO TALENT!

You Can Draw Your Family, Friends, Anything From REAL LIFE—Like An Artist...Even if You CAN'T DRAW A Straight Line!

Anyone can Draw With This Amazing New Invention—Instantly!



Complete for only
\$1.98

Also Copy Any Picture—Can Reduce or Enlarge Any Picture! Yes, anyone from 5 to 80 can draw or sketch or paint anything now...the very first time you use the "Magic Art Reproducer" like a professional artist—no matter how "hopeless" you think you are! It automatically reproduces anything you want to draw on any sheet or paper. Then easily and quickly follow the lines of the "picture image" with your pencil...and you have an accurate original drawing that anyone would think an artist had done. Also makes drawing larger or smaller as you wish. Anyone can use it on any desk, table, board, etc.—indoors or outdoors! No other lessons or practice or talent needed!

Have fun! Be popular! Everyone will ask you to draw them. You'll be in demand! After a short time, you may find you can draw well without the "Magic Art Reproducer" because you have developed a "knack" and feeling artists have—which may lead to a good paying art career.

FREE!

"Simple Secrets of Art Tricks of the Trade"

This valuable illustrated guide to your FREE with order of "Magic Art Reproducer." Easy ABC art tricks that anyone can follow on different techniques, effects, proportions, perspectives, shading, color, animated cartoons, human figures to use with "Magic Art Reproducer" for added touch to your drawings.

SEND NO MONEY!
Free 10-Day Trial!

Just send name and address. Pay postman on delivery \$1.98 plus postage. Or send only \$1.98 with order and we pay postage. You must be convinced that you can draw anything like an artist, or return merchandise after 10-day trial and your money will be refunded.

ALSO EXCELLENT FOR EVERY OTHER TYPE OF DRAWING!

• Human Figures



• Copy all cartoons, comics



• Outdoor Scenes, landscapes, buildings



• Copy photos, other pictures, portraits, etc.



• Still life, vases, bowls of fruit, lamps, furniture, all objects



• Copy designs, blueprints, decorations, etc. for woodwork, machine, for needlework, crocheting, knitting



FREE 10-DAY TRIAL COUPON!

NORTON PRODUCTS, Dept. 45B12
296 Broadway, New York 7, N. Y.

Rush my "Magic Art Reproducer" plus FREE illustrated guide *Simple Secrets of Art Tricks of the Trade*. I will pay postman on delivery only \$1.98 plus postage. I must be convinced that I can draw anything like an artist, or I can return merchandise after 10-day trial and get my money back.

Name.....

Address.....

City & Zone.....State.....

☐ Check here if you wish to save postage by sending only \$1.98 with coupon. Same Money Back Guarantee!

NORTON PRODUCTS, Dept. 45B12
296 Broadway, New York 7, N. Y.



Uncle Bernie's FUN SHOP

BUY NOW
at our
Low Low
PRICES!

SEND NO MONEY

C. O. D. you pay postage and handling charges. Remit with order we pay postage.



Be the life of the party with our NEW ACTION SNAKE BOW-TIE. You can be the snake-charmer by just pushing the hidden bulb and watch the snake slither in and out of tie. A real action novelty that will amaze and mystify your friends. Just watch the gals shriek with terror and howl with delight. **SEND NO MONEY!** Pay postman \$1.95 plus postage and handling charges or send \$1.95 and we pay all charges.

Hi! I'm GINGER!
the Doll whose HAIR
YOU CAN WAVE!

FREE HAIR WAVE KIT

I have
RUBBER
WONDERSKIN!

NEW!



**TERRIFIC
VALUE!**

only
\$3.98
complete

**RUSH YOUR
ORDER TODAY!**

A wonderful new doll in washable rubber Wonderskin whose hair is so lifelike it can be waved in any style and rewaved just like your own. A perfect playmate for the "Junior Mother" of the house. Complete with real Hair-wave kit which consists of . . . plastic curlers . . . rubber waving bands . . . waving end papers . . . plastic comb . . . and bottle of hair wave lotion. Ginger is 11 inches tall. Her soft cuddly body which can be bathed will give the "Junior Miss" an almost real baby sister to play with.

NEW MYSTERY FISH-BOWL

AMAZING

Specially
priced
at only
2.98

**WHAT KEEPS THE
WATER IN THE
LOOP?**



**RUSH YOUR
ORDER TODAY!**

- IT'S NEW — IT'S DIFFERENT
- BEAUTIFULLY MOLDED PLASTIC GYM
- FISH SWIM THROUGH MAGIC LOOP
- DECORATES END TABLES, BOOKCASES, ETC.

What keeps the water in the loop? Amaze and mystify your friends with this sensational new "mystery" fish-bowl molded from clear durable plastic with a scientific tube loop. Fill it with approximately 1/2 gallon of water as per our secret instructions, then insert two or three of your pet goldfish. You'll watch them for hours and hours as they frisk and frolic through the loop. The perfect compliment to any room. Decorates end-tables, bookcases, etc. Makes a wonderful gift. **SEND NO MONEY.** (C.O.D. you pay postage. Remit with order, we pay postage.)

HAPPY the COWBOY

- HE'S OVER 19" TALL!
- MOVES HIS MOUTH, ARMS AND LEGS!
- REAL COWBOY OUTFIT!

Hey kids — here's your chance to become a master ventriloquist—in a jiffy! Imagine — you can make **HAPPY the COWBOY** actually talk! (in your own voice, of course.) Pull the string in the back of his head — watch his lips move — hear your own words coming right out of **HAPPY'S** mouth! See how real he looks — rigged up in a cowboy hat, washable plaid shirt and western pants. . . Show off your skill at parties — at school! **SEND NO MONEY.** (C.O.D. you pay postage. Remit with order, we pay postage.)



HYA PARDNA

Imagine!
Only
2.98
Complete

NEW ELECTRIC REMOTE CONTROL



A terrific
buy at this price!



Here is the sensationally new scale model **ELECTRA JEEP** that captivates every child! Push the button and off she goes — forward, to the left, to the right, or reverse. Runs outdoors on pavement or indoors on rug. Over 1/2 foot long with overall solid metal base and solid rubber wheels, and motor torque steering. Loads of fun for children and grownups alike! Rush your order today! **SEND NO MONEY.** (C.O.D. you pay postage. Remit with order, we pay postage.)

NOVELTY MART, Dept. AC-9
59 East 8th Street, New York 3, N. Y.

Gentlemen: Please send me the following:
Enclosed find: ☐ Check or M. O. ☐ C. O. D. plus postage.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <input type="checkbox"/> Happy the Cowboy \$2.98 | <input type="checkbox"/> Ginger \$3.98 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Electric Jeep \$3.98 | <input type="checkbox"/> FISH-BOWL \$2.98 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Snake-Bow \$1.95 | |

Name _____

Address _____ City _____ State _____

NOVELTY MART 59 East 8th Street, Dept. AC-9 New York 3,

HOW TO FIX ANY PART OF ANY CAR

USED BY U. S.
ARMED
FORCES



QUICKLY--
EASILY--
RIGHT!

NOW—Whether You're a Beginner or an Expert Mechanic—You Can "Breeze Through" ANY AUTO REPAIR JOB! MOTOR'S BIG BRAND-NEW AUTO REPAIR MANUAL Shows You HOW—With 2400 PICTURES AND SIMPLE STEP-BY-STEP INSTRUCTIONS.

Free 7-DAY TRIAL
Return and Pay Nothing
If Not Satisfied!

COVERS EVERY JOB ON EVERY CAR BUILT FROM 1935 THRU 1952

YES, it's easy as A-B-C to do any "fix-it" job on any car whether it's a simple carburetor adjustment or a complete overhaul. Just look up the job in the index of MOTOR'S New AUTO REPAIR MANUAL. Turn to pages covering job. Follow the clear, illustrated step-by-step instructions. Presto—the job is done!

No guesswork! MOTOR'S Manual takes nothing for granted. Tells you where to start. What tools to use. Then it leads you easily and quickly through the entire operation!

Over TWO THOUSAND Pictures! So Complete, So Simple, You CAN'T Go Wrong!

NEW REVISED 1952 Edition covers everything you need to know to repair 851 car models. 780 giant pages, 2400 "This-Is-How" pictures. Over 200 "Quick-Check" charts—more than 38,000 essential repair specifications. Over 225,000 service and repair facts. Instructions and pictures are so clear you can't go wrong!

Even a green beginner mechanic can do a good job with this giant manual before him. And if you're a top-notch

mechanic, you'll find short-cuts that will amaze you. No wonder this guide is used by the U. S. Army and Navy! No wonder hundreds of thousands of men call it the "Auto Repair Man's Bible"!

Meat of Over 170 Official Shop Manuals

Engineers from every automobile plant in America worked out these time-saving procedures for their own motor car line. Now the editors of MOTOR have gathered together this wealth of "Know-How" from over 170 Official Factory Shop Manuals, "boiled it down"

Same FREE Offer On MOTOR'S Truck and Tractor Manual

Covers EVERY job on EVERY popular make gasoline truck, tractor made from 1936 thru 1951. FREE 7-Day Trial. Check proper box in coupon.

into crystal-clear terms in one handy indexed book!

Try Book FREE 7 Days

SEND NO MONEY! Just mail coupon! When the postman brings book, pay him nothing. First, make it show you what it's got! Unless you agree this is the greatest time-saver and work-saver you've ever seen — return book in 7 days and pay nothing. Mail coupon today! Address: **MOTOR Book Dept., Desk 90N, 250 West 55th St., N. Y. 19, N. Y.**

Covers 851 Models—All These Makes

Buick	Henry J.	Nash Rambler
Cadillac	Hudson	Oldsmobile
Chevrolet	Kaiser	Packard
Chrysler	Lafayette	Plymouth
Crosley	La Salle	Pontiac
De Soto	Lincoln	Studebaker
Dodge	Mercury	Terraplane
Ford	Nash	Willis
Frazer		

ALSO tune-up adjustments for others



Many Letters of Praise from Users
"MOTOR'S Manual paid for itself on the first 2 jobs, and saved me valuable time by eliminating guesswork."
—W. SCHROP, Ohio.

He Does Job in 30 Min.—Fixed motor another mechanic had worked on half a day. With your Manual I did it in 30 minutes."
—C. AUBERRY, Tenn.



MAIL COUPON NOW FOR 7-DAY FREE TRIAL

MOTOR BOOK DEPT.

Desk 90N, 250 W. 55th St., New York 19, N. Y.

Rush to me at once (check box opposite book you want):

☐ **MOTOR'S New AUTO REPAIR MANUAL** If O.K., I will remit \$1 in 7 days (plus 35c delivery charges), \$2 monthly for 2 months and a final payment of 95c one month after that. Otherwise I will return the book postpaid in 7 days. (Foreign price, remit \$8 cash with order.)

☐ **MOTOR'S New TRUCK & TRACTOR REPAIR MANUAL** If O.K., I will remit \$2 in 7 days, and \$2 monthly for 3 months, plus 35c delivery charges with final payment. Otherwise I will return book postpaid in 7 days. (Foreign price, remit \$10 cash with order.)

Print Name.....Age.....

Address.....

City.....State.....

☐ Check box and save 35c shipping charge by enclosing WITH coupon entire payment of \$5.95 for Auto Repair Manual (or \$8 for Truck and Tractor Repair Manual.) Same 7-day return-refund privilege applies.